Miss E. Loop

THE LIBERATOR

—IS PUBLISHED—

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

—AT—

251 WASHINGTON STREET, ROOM No. 6.

ROBERT F. WALLCUT, General Agent.

☞ TERMS—Two dollars and fifty cents per annum, in advance.

☞ No paper will be sent to any address for one dollar, if payment be made in advance.

☞ All remittances are to be made, and all letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of this paper are to be directed (post paid) to the General Agent.

☞ Advertisements inserted at the rate of five cents per line.

☞ The Agents of the American, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan Anti-Slavery Societies are authorized to receive subscriptions for The Liberator.

☞ The following gentlemen constitute the Financial Committee, but are not responsible for any debts of the paper, viz.—Samuel Sewall, Edmund Quincy, Edmund Jackson, and Wendell Phillips.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Editor.

J. B. YERRINTON & SON, Printers.

VOL. XXXI. NO. 15. BOSTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1861 WHOLE NO. 1581.

Refuge of Oppression.

WHAT THE ABOLITIONISTS HAVE DONE.

A short time in the history of nations, gentlemen—thirty years only—when I had no gray hair on my head, but was young and full of hope, and the hope of youth, this incident occurred, and it can be mingled only as a newspaper and the Liberator, called the Liberator, and the Governor of Virginia, and the Governor of Massachusetts, and I wish to know more about it.

I am told that a newspaper has been published that the paper had been sent to the Governor of this particular State, in insubordination and insolent remonstrance. What, said the Governor, is the message of the paper? Is it that the principles of liberty adhere this paper to slave? He denied certain that there is any danger in the liberty of me. I have carefully examined, and immediately made it my business to ask the origin. Many of the old and tedious search, I discovered that it was published by an unprincipled man, who had been convicted in the acts of a worse issue in a local retreat of the slave. He was a man of no character, and of no character, his whole concern is a small, dirty sum, and he was willing to do anything for money, even to throw out the cry which he supposed to be acceptable. I think the Governor of Virginia—the Governor of the great Old Commonwealth which led the van in the Revolutionary war—may rest assured that there is no danger in the liberty of Virginia from this source." That was there, years ago, and, in time, this little subject was put on a small circuit in the heavens, not bigger than a crazy bird's nest, as I said? God in his mercy has ordered that events like which fare of the heavens—it has proven to be powerful to refute and to put the bulwark of constitutional liberty and freedom. That is the history of it. That is the history of it, and I am very grateful. It was not into the hands of the Lords of God, and created divisions there and then, with organizations, with men, as we now see it, but one gravestone than the God of heaven when he gave love and children of Israel! He created a slavery in a curse, and that dominion will attend to you who are in the country where slavery is, and say, you cannot sit down at the table of the Lord that is given to you, you cannot for many a day. I will tell you upon the subject. It is quite a long story to tell you, but until it is over, it is unnecessary that I should dwell any longer upon it.

Now, gentlemen, I have told you the history of the Abolitionists, and I have told you the history of fundamental rights which we hold dear, and this finally culminated in the formation of the Republican and glorious Union. What is the which they republicans regard as a party? God in his mercy made an event with his own fingers upon Mount Sinai, "Thou shalt not make unto thyself any graven image," and of these fanatics will deal with this subject in a religious manner. I would have them remember what the first slaveholder in the history of the world did, and what was the result of it. Let them read the Bible, and see what was the result of it. Let them read it (Applause and laughter.) It is a balanced production, and I assure you, gentlemen, that God, in his own time, will bring into the world the Abolitionists, and the suppression of the will of Divine Providence. With all reverence, allow me to state to you that you must not be a fanatic and an antislavery God, that if the doctrine of Moses has its root in the Republican party, I refer you to the New Testament, and there seek some further light. (Laughter.) I have not been a very free slave-owner. St. Paul sustained the doctrine of slavery, and everywhere in the world it has been so—from antiquity, and everywhere it has been countenanced by the will of God, through which it is sanctioned by a gracious universe, to be maintained and governed in conformity with his purpose. So it therefore to be considered that slavery is not against religion? God thought not—Moses thought not—Jesus Christ thought not—Christ thought not—the Constitution thought not. (Applause.) But how stands it to-day? That is a very serious thing, that the institutions of African slavery as the United States was established, is to this day the curse of the children of Israel from the basis of the Egyptian. It is a curse which God has put upon it, and let the oppressed be free, and let the slaves be free as well as other rich, and the oppressed were free, when Moses was in the chariot was a curse set up in the deep. (Applause.) How came African slavery to be established? Was it not that the Egyptian entered peopled it? What great national policy dictated it? What great religious principle permeated it? What great sentiment of philanthropy dictated it? Was it not the Bible—the people sprung from the beginning—here were a people found in a wilderness, the most degraded, the most brutal heart can contemplate, who by some providence were brought into contact with the white race, and the hand of mercy was laid to this country in the sentain and engage in these pursuits which proclaim to the world's highest conduct—and what has been the result? The institution has prospered here, and all the nations have been in favor of it. From being savages, they have come to be civilized—from being savages, they have become happy and contented. We are now known, I believe, in history, under such circumstances were planted, and has my country been established? Is it the result of the operation of the combined influence of the world and has it been established? Is it not the result of a providence? Is it a commercial point of view, in a national point of view, in a moral point of view, in a religious point of view, what is there in the Anglo-Saxon that distinguishes another race? Is it? Is those people here advanced, and had their nature been changed by the institution of God's providence, and they say you are sinners, the curse of God is known as you are? Then we will have no more to do with you! This has been going on for thirty years in this country, and I will tell you what has been done. I will advise it. Is there any institution in the world that has been more instrumental in the blessing of life—in the conversion of the people? Is there a nation of Africans in the world? Is there a nation of Africans in the world? Is there a nation of Africans in the world

THE REIGN OF HISTRIONICS.

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:

SIR,—In January last, the Indian Queen retired at St. Mark's, Florida, from Aquiosuli, for a siege of cotton. The second officer and myself were taken down with dengue fever, and were sent down with the Marine Hospital. This is a neat brick and stone two-story building, which cost the United States $20,000, and is the only good building in the place. The physician in the Hospital was a very good gentleman, and a delegate to the Secession Convention. After we had been a few days in the Hospital and physician came home from the Convention, and said he was the State had seceded, and he should quit the Hospital. I have just heard from Florida that I twenty days ago, and he was then in the Hospital and had our beds moved to another room. The Hospital was now under the control of the Confederate States, he informed us, and we were to be quiet. He then drew out of what I considered my home while on invalid, I was obliged to pay $10 for the privilege while there sick. The physician said he thought it well for the Southern States to remain in the Union so long as they had the Government in their hands—but, as they had now seceded at the, they would break up the Union. He thought as the United States had one go further over the line would be a good give that and other public works to the State up to Florida.

The Indian Queen lay about half a mile from the Hospital, on the road just before the town. We had a large room on the second story, overlooking it. A plot was formed to take them out of the ship, and set them into the room, but the commander (composed them a Judge of the Supreme Court) even mentioned it to me and the next morning, and the night informed him over-look in the morning of the danger that threatened us there. The Confederates then hired the only steamboat in the place, and by day light had the ship towed over the bar and out to sea. We suffered from there, and became the jurisdiction of Florida. I was now at the house of a friend the next morning, about the tallest evening among the mosquitoes, and was surprised to see the ship back in the harbor. She had been arrested by one of the officers of the gang. He then threatened to go south—and left for Tallahassee. But I suppose he found that the vessel was armed, and the crew would give the Yankees a fight. A bloody reception if they entered it. Besides the vessel was then on the high sea—which would protect her. I have not heard what has been many negroes we had rescued, and what kind of hands they were.

A few days after the Ordinance of Secession passed, a friend of Mr. Stocks recorded the fact through the North were right and the South wrong, whereupon the latter said nothing and left the room. Mr. Stocks followed him to the door, and said, "Gentlemen, you have not answered me." "Sir," replied the latter, "I am not in the habit of discussing questions with my slaves." Mr. Stocks then left the house

ADDRESS TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Taking it for granted that the District of Columbia is forever abandoned as the capital of the nation, as bearing that accursed of the States have seceded from the Union, two questions will arise in the public mind.

First—Shall the remaining States be loyal to the Constitution, and shall they enter into negotiations with the seceded States, and recognize under certain stipulations their withdrawal from the Union? Or,

Second—Shall they refuse to recognize such an act, and force the new republic, unanimity, by whatever it may be, to submit to the power and the authority and supremacy of its mistress power?

To answer these questions concisely, it must be borne in mind that there is an natural basis of nationality between the States, which is supposed in the maintenance of free labor, and the other must, for a time, be ignored or more labor. The question now was with one another—both cannot exist together. The labor belongs to the South, the capital to the North. The interests of the employers are, and forever must be, opposed to the interests of the employees into power, the other is weakened, languished and dire. It is clear to every intelligent political observer, who has read the facts of the slave institution in Heaven cannot smile upon them. "God has no attribute which can make cities with the slaveholder."

No doubt the defenders of the slave system expect to overthrow the Government, and to give it such direction must fail to meet the end aimed at. The abolitionists of the American Union is the destruction of the slave system. This being an every hour of the day, and every day of the year, is ever knocking at the door. Let it come—the sooner the better. It will be welcomed as a messenger of peace, and it will have the welfare of the poor and oppressed at heart. The Union, as it was, never should be sought for, but those great blessings must not be placed above the Constitution. Justice must be done, let the cost be what it may. "Let the skies fall," then, without anxiety, such a fear. It is an event that must come. Better now than a decade hence. The future should not leave the work to them. The future will have enough to do in the settlement of the Mississippi valley. Standing upon the bank of a river, we behold the mighty waters of the Mississippi and of Penghum on this wise: "Fellow-Citizens: Reign of peaceable secession is in vogue. Secession, for the sake of peaceable secession is in vogue. Secession, for the sake of peaceable secession is in vogue. Secession, for the sake

Poetry.

For the Liberator.

AMERICA'S RESPONSIBILITY TO LIBERTY.

Oh, noble land of mountain, river, lake,
From sea to sea magnificent than ever old world,
Of union of social wealth, of fertile soils,
Of mighty forests, coal of gentlest wills,
Where countless lands unmated may freely range;
Land of rich fields and vast, of luxurious flowers,
Around whose sign gay glittering banners float;
Whose grasses can't coal with the song of birds;
Land whose ambient is saturated as by balm,
Its beggars; and whose vast boundaries reclaim
Both bright heat and winter's icy-laced realm,
And the Atlantic and Pacific, whose waves
Lash water than the mightiest States of other
Oh, sunder then within those dark inlets bars;
What cannot their excellence, may cause thing from
Oppression of the helpless, that basic bond
Of slavery crushed yet aside crushed bear.

Yet that great States of old, whose words yet shine
Forms as of gorgeous opposite, were bound
Those bonds, blasted them, I did not hear
The Christ whose ye'll call "Master," died to teach;
For the golden sayings of that lips imitated;
Gods trust, weighed, false, frivolous.

Oh, grievous land!—and does thy boasting still
Profane old Runnymede's return, while thy song,
Forgetful and regardful to the fleer
Of all this earth—wonderful, and yet, alas,
Of the responsibility it brings,
Storms, mockingly, to remonstrate
The two religious which the Lord declared
Impossible. "Ye cannot serve," he cried,
"With two obligations, both God and Mammon."

Are you so blind, American proud eyes,
Asyet to see slavery and such-attends
Are bringing you "Mammon" and defiance?
Will not that synonym you now permit
End in with austerity, all in your name,
The just of slaughter, who still mourning cry,
"Behold the end of all these calamities"—
At a passing widow's renewed king?
Behold the fate of vanquish Liberty?
It made in anarchy and intolerable?

Why should the strong North never believe the South
Are if who told the cause of Destiny?
Oh, Northern freemen, do to you help
Your hearts, your children? Therefore not for them?
Leave them beneath the case of Freedom's God?
Turn ye from your brothers with freedom gold?
Better is honest poverty than wealth
Wrung by a promise from slaves' wasted toil.
Fruit wealth still hungry a curse to sup the wall,
And unstable hide their ground planted.

Worcester, Eng. JANE ANDREW.

For the Liberator.

LAKES LAND.

A PARODY.

Air—"*Dixie's Land.*"

The Yankees' love for sons, is native;
The Yankee land is ruled by Cotton:
Look around! We needn't look around in Yankee land!
In Yankee land which I was born in,
The "higher law" they treat with scorning:
Look around! look around! look around in Yankee land!

CHORUS.

Yet I'm glad that I'm a Yankee—hooray! hooray!
In Yankee land I'll take my stand,
To live as honest Yankee
Away! away! will work honestly!
Hooray! hooray! I'll be an honest Yankee!

Each day, as I around am walking,
I see rain men and women stalking,
Strolling round, &c.
They'll turn their eyes up at a nigger,
They feel that they're a good deal bigger,
Strutting round, &c.

CHORUS.—Yet I'm glad, &c.

VI.

Yet what their feathers feel and master!
Just stays his whip, they'll travel faster,
Scouting round, &c.
At much indignation—at a threat status,—
At them go home to his plantation,
Scouting round, &c.

CHORUS.—Yet I'm glad, &c.

Boston, April 2, 1846. JUSTUS.

For the Liberator.

WHAT I HAVE SEEN.

I have seen You a god stand forth,
Before his other thousands bend;
Seen modest Votes ennobled to earth,
Boots trampled by a higher mind!

While Falsehood has spoke out with pride,
Has listened to his cunning speech,
From honest Truth they have turned aside,
Nor heard they what she had to teach.

I've seen the Right bowed down by Wrong
Seen men enslaved by tyrant Might;
The cost of all the outraged throng
Hath dared to condemn the right.

Seen men beneath the oppressor's rod,
(Strength, hand and bosom, the price to bind)
And pensioners of Slip mood, sit God!
Quote texts to sanction their mind!

While dumest in prostrate prison
Were only shrieked from the corners,
From were the little boys have
Without a soul to shield their form.

I've seen, while galmed Kossuth lay
On inextinguishingly from every clime,
Repentant Wrath go forth to-day,
In penalty to only crime!

I've seen, ay, while this sin-spot was
His splendid robes for gained display,
The faithful bitter comedy shed!
I've seen—and see it every day.

Anderer. MARIA BROOKS.

FRIENDS OF FREEDOM.

Ye friends of freedom, flatter not
Nor cringe your knee to any wight,
Tell things as dearly bought,
Estimate to all beneath the sun.

Then ally still from every State,
And battle on your armor well;
Who freedom love and liberty hate,
Let love of truth your bosom swell.

A faltering foe will ever yield,
While shining lustres allure their spear—
Rise, friends of freedom! Join the field,
And take the fee upon anywhere.

A universal cause is ours,
Our motives touch to all mankind,
Content to live with all your powers,
Assume the heavy, the honor, they shall find.

Our freedom's lord's pause all at stake;
Make way for liberty! Step up!
The pillars now begin to shake,
Slavery soo long is doomed to die.

Awakened Music of the lyre,
While mantle lay for fair Freedom's hands,
Stand firm, and never shed the tyrant,
While liberals of truth hold up your hands.

And when we gain for Freedom's sway,
We'll rest secure from all our foes,
From strife and rancor and contest,
Freedom enjoy, with sweet repose.

The Liberator.

[From the pamphlet "The People," by Karl Heinzen, 1845.]

THE PEOPLE AND THE STATE.

BY O.

The Unitarian State and the Federative State.

[TRANSLATED FOR THE LIBERATOR.]

(Concluded.)

If we confine the question concretely, it will be seen that federation is the *closest union*, by which States, that can no longer supply much their destination of secure their interests, may gradually get into the character of the unitarian State; or that it is a rule border, by which such States may dwell themselves, for the time has arrived for them to form another, more natural, and higher union. The States have hitherto related under that form have engaged a greater freedom than others, (which resulted from their former) and only repulsive to urge able to form a confederacy; provide the latter cause is considered federation is the *dissolution of all State, and the condition of liberty.* This relation never has been, especially suppose it for North America, where another relation cannot be to be considered, that the true cause of the interested of the Independence not be in the *federal system*, but in the economic need by the *want to the system of consolidation.* We know from history how much the Colonies have suffered, when unsupported but to be made, to bring the several confederacies up to a consolidation, which, by the very need made, must either be enlarged, or again extended.

Another circumstance, that has retarded federation in regard to the federative system, has been the free and inefficient of the consolidation in the States, especially in France. On the one hand, North America is so isolated, that it can dispense with the most perfect mode of consolidation; on the other, we are relieved in France for the purpose of those ego and deficient States centralization will be high. Yet, neither exists simple power, as the unitarian State, which only